impatient for them to be on their way. He did not talk very much, but kept looking down the line, waiting for the train to appear. When finally it drew up to the platform he hurried them into a carriage.

As soon as they were seated and the courier joined them he said goodbye. "I am exceedingly grateful to you, Signorina," he said. "You are doing a kind action which I am sure you will never regret."

He said goodbye to Enrico and nodded to the courier. "Contact me," he said sharply, "as soon as you return."

"*Si, Signor*," Alberto Drago replied.

The Signor then walked away and was quickly lost in the crowd milling about on the platform. Luella gave a little sigh. She could not help feeling that everything had happened too quickly, and it was a mistake to be in such a hurry. She wished she had insisted they should wait until the Duke learnt of their intended arrival. However it was too late now. She could only feel she had been swept on a tidal wave into strange waters that might prove to be dangerous.

" 'Rico go Eengland een a beeg sheep, a verry beeg sheep!" Enrico was saying. He was running up and down the carriage as he spoke, excited at being in the train.

"Come and sit down, Enrico," Luella said, "and I will tell you a story."

"Tella me a story about a beega sheep," Enrico ordered.

"If that is what you want," Luella answered.

At the same time she was thinking that it was a ship

that had sunk which was responsible for her being here. And for Enrico, a little Italian boy, becoming the heir to the Duke of Ingatestone.

She wondered, if his father were still just Captain Ivor Stone, whether Signor Vecchio would have been so anxious to send the child to England to join him. There was also the question in her mind as to whether or not the Duke would be pleased to see Enrico. It made Luella feel once again she was doing the wrong thing.

"It is all rather frightening," she told herself. As she did so she heard the guard blow his whistle.

Then she knew that, for better or worse, she was on her way to England with a courier to look after her and with a small Italian boy whose father did not yet know he was on his way from Italy.